Title

Copyright Notice

Title

By Lil-Butterfly

Ex Libris Sapientiae

2009 by Lil-Butterfly. All Rights Reserved.

No reuse, redistribution, or modification without permission.

Printing: Not allowed without explicit permission.

ID: 1179. View this Book Online

Table of Contents

1. Part 1, Romance and Anger 5

2. Part 2, Romance and Anger 25

3. Possible start to Part 3, Romance and Anger 31

Chapter 1

Part 1, Romance and Anger

Before I met him I was prejudiced about anyone like him and I still don't blame anyone for being prejudiced. I always thought it was stupid to get involved and I was to smart to get in a relationship like that but there's always the back story. The story of how that person got to be like that and how much they want to change. The problem is that the appearance of these people is so bad that no one thinks about the back story and why the girls involved got involved in the first place.

The first day back after the Summer holidays was always weird, all the new people, new classes, new teachers and everyone always seems different after

the Summer break. This term was no different, there was a new boy in our Reggie class: Alistair.

Mum waved me off as I left, it was only a short walk to school but it was always a boring one, after the holidays especially. It was a sunny day and the sun felt warm on my back as I made my way slowly down the hill. I rounded a couple of corners and crossed a few roads and I was suddenly at the main gates.

I gazed for a moment at the ugly white building that was our school, on the one hand I felt grown up to be in fifth year but I was still a kid at heart and I couldn't be bothered to go back to school. There were a few withering trees and some trampled grass along with a broken sign reading, "Don't walk on the grass" and there was some extra chewing gum on the ground but all in all it was the same high school I had always known.

I could hear someone calling my name from the other end of the pathway so I hurried along the pathway to see who it was. I made my way through the crowds of students and the clouds of cigarette

smoke surrounding them and finally I reached the girl who had been calling me, Katie.

She grabbed my arm and gave me a huge smile, "You'll never guess what!", she cried. She hesitated for a minute, waiting for a reaction. When I didn't give her one she frowned slightly but then continued her story, "Danny asked me out!"

We had unconsciously been walking towards the entrance but at this I stopped her. I looked at her carefully to see if she was joking but she didn't seem to be. "Danny?", I repeated to make sure I'd heard right. "Yeah, It's great isn't it!", she replied.

No! I wanted to shout but I knew I couldn't. "And you said yes?", I asked incredulously. "No", she replied sarcastically then she looked at me, upset, "What's wrong with Danny?"

I had to think fast, I didn't especially hate Danny but I didn't like him either, he was just annoying. "Nothing, I'm just surprised that's all, every thing's so different after the Summer".

She looked thoughtful for a minute to see if she believed me but then she shrugged and accepted it, "OK", she said. I had always been quite a good liar. We stood for a while catching up on each others holidays till we saw Penny speed walking towards us.

"Hey guys!", she said excitedly and drew out two carefully folded pieces of paper from her pocket. She passed one to each of us and we looked at her confused. "Well open it then you idiots!", she said giggling.

I opened my piece of paper and began to read out loud it read:

Dear Kelly,

Please come to my sweet sixteenth house party on the 31st August

At : My House (Duh)

Time : Any time after 7pm

Feel free to bring as many people as you want!!

Love Penny,

XXX

"OMG!", Katie squealed. "Seriously?", I asked knowing the answer. "No", Penny replied, the sarcasm was getting to much this morning.

"You mean like with dancing and drinking? Where are your parents? Will They know? Who else is...", Katie started squealing all sorts of questions without waiting for an answer so I took that moment to tell Penny about Danny.

I leaned up and whispered in her ear, "Did you know Danny asked Katie out!, she said yeah!", I looked at Katie carefully to make sure she hadn't noticed our whispering, at that point she hadn't but Penny didn't catch on to quickly.

"What? Really?", she said loudly. Katie stopped ranting on about cocktail sticks with cheese and pineapple on them and narrowed her eyes at us "What?", she asked suspiciously. Luckily Penny was a really good liar and managed to get us out of most things.

"Oh sorry, I thought you said peas and pineapple", she replied. I couldn't help myself from standing on

her foot, she was losing her touch but Katie was none the wiser, I sometimes wonder about her.

Suddenly we heard the loud, annoying, ringing sound of the bell and we all jumped about a foot. "Do we still register in Drama?", Katie asked. I looked at her weirdly "Well, we have for the last four years", I replied, "So I'm guessing so".

She gave a little *Humph* noise and turned away. We just laughed, hooked onto each of her arms and made our way through the large glass doors.

It was chaos in the drama corridor, we were almost the first there but Miss. Monday was shouting at some woman and a tall, handsome looking new boy seemed to be taking his anger out on the wall. Not a good idea in this school, the whole corridor seemed to be shaking at each pound of his strong fist.

Katie squealed as his fist hit harder than the last time and the boy turned to look at us, only for a second but I could see his beautiful bright blue eyes. He sighed and I could see the sadness in his eye's as he slumped down and put his head in his hands.

I rolled my eyes and shoved Katie. "What?", she asked oblivious to the boy on the floor. I could hear footsteps behind us and turned to see a group of chav's and Rachel in front of them. "That's not uniform!", Katie hissed and we all rolled our eyes. "What?", she asked.

We'd all been friends since primary and we all knew that Rachel had never worn school uniform in her life; she was wearing black boots that came up to just below her knee, purple and black stripy socks to halfway up her thigh and a tiny black mini skirt. On her top half she had a loose purple top with a picture of an angel on it, she was wearing at least eight rings and loads of bangles. Her long, dark, straight hair was cut into a side fringe that completely covered one of her eyes but we could see the other was covered in black eye make-up.

"I'm not a little nerd like you, Katie", Rachel replied. Katie pouted her pink lip-sticked lips and flicked her blonde hair. From her face you would expect her not to be wearing uniform but she was, a white shirt, tie and high waisted black skirt.

"Get into the classroom and sit down quietly everyone, Rachel see me after registration about uniform and you boy...",Miss. Monday's bellowing was interrupted with the quiet voice of the woman, "Alistair, miss, his name's Alistair". Miss. Monday looked angrily at the woman who I suddenly realised must have been the boys mum."Alistair then, get up! Get into the classroom with the others! Don't make that face at me boy! Get into the room!"

I could see Alistair clench his fists and grit his teeth but he took a deep breath and headed into the classroom. The rest of us followed and I could see Miss. Monday shoo Alistair's mum away.

Katie as always was in her own world and instead of thinking about Alistair she began to go on to Rachel about how she told her it wasn't uniform. Rachel was just laughing at her. She had always got in trouble about it but her parents didn't care either, they said kids should be allowed to express themselves through clothes choice.

I put my bag down on the table and sat in the circle of chairs set out for us. I was listening to Penny

talking about her party and give Rachel an invite when I heard a voice I had never wanted to hear again. Stephen's. He was the most annoying chav in our class and we all thought he was quitting after fourth year but obviously not.

"Wat's wi that wee raj then", she said in his chavvy high pitched voice, "E's pure gonna keel som'ane or sumfin ay!"

"Stephen see me after registration!", Miss. Monday bellowed.

"Ay right! I didnae dai anyfin ay! Miss! I didnae dae anyfin! It was 'im right miss! It wasnae! Me! Miss!" He pointed a finger at Alistair who as far as I could see hadn't done anything. Luckily for Alistair Miss. Monday seemed to notice this to.

"Stephen he didn't do anything you are seeing me after registration and that is final!" She seemed to be oblivious to the fact that everyone was watching, "Right class, we have a new boy with us today, his name's Alistair and I want everyone to be nice to him".

Everyone's heads turned from Alistair to Stephen and a few of the chav's sniggered. I felt sorry for Alistair, I turned to give him a sympathetic look but it turned into a glance as I could see anger in his eyes. My eyes dropped to the ground but I could still vaguely see him clenching and unclenching his fists.

The rest of the day went by in a blur. I was in a few classes with Alistair but it wasn't till 5th period - Art that we talked. He was sat next to me as our last names are close in the register. Our teacher was Miss. Robin's who always lets the class talk.

We sat awkwardly for a little while as everyone else was talking but then I decided to make conversation. "Hi, I'm Kelly". There was a small awkward silence where I was scared that he wasn't going to reply.

I looked down at my work, a coloured pencil drawing of a flower. "I'm Alistair", he said in a deep voice. He leaned over to look at my work, "You're great at art", he said. I blushed, I never took compliments well.

"Thanks", I was almost inaudible. He laughed. "Let's see yours then", I said playfully giggling. He moved his hand away for a moment. I could see an amazing

picture of a lily, the picture almost seemed to be moving as the shot was of it blowing in the wind and the colours were perfect.

"wow", I whispered. He covered it quickly with his hand and tried to change the subject, "What do you have next period?". I was sad to turn the topic away from his art but I had no choice "Maths, I think, with Mr. Davies". He pulled a crumpled piece of paper from his pocket and looked at it, "Same", he said happily, "Will you show me the way?".

"Yea, OK I have to go to my locker first though, we might be a bit late, is that OK?"

"Sure that's the least of my worries". I wondered about the meaning of that for a while but I still had no idea what he meant. I thought that maybe he was worried about Stephen.

We were walking down towards my locker in silence. Not an awkward silence but the type you have on the rare occasion best friends run out of things to say for a while, when Stephen rounded the corner with a gang of his mates.

Stephen laughed, "Ai! This is the wee raj i was sayin abut. 'E was pure lookin like 'e was gonna mur'er sum'aine thi morn". A few of the others sniggered and I could hear Alistair begin to breathe slowly.

I was just about to lead him away when one of Stephen's sleazy mate's called out, "A'right babe you wanna staep 'angin wi the raj an' 'ang wi me", he moved towards me and grabbed my arm. Before I had time to think an arm shot out in front of me and the chav was sent sprawling onto the floor. I gasped. "Sorry...I...", Alistair started to say to me just as Miss. Monday rounded the corner.

"All of you in my room! NOW!! No exceptions! You are lucky I don't have a class! Lucy I'm surprised at you to be on the scene of a fight! Still! Come with me!", she led us to her door. "I'm so sorry", I heard Alistair whisper.

I had never been taken to a teachers room before so I had no idea what the ritual was. I guessed that they would talk to you separately and find the different versions of the story but it wasn't like that.

She told us all to take out chairs and we sat in a semi-circle facing her. "Alistair I know that you have had anger management issues in the past I trust that you were trying, obviously unsuccessfully to stop?" I was confused, I didn't realise he had "issues".

There were some sniggers from the chav's but Miss. Monday didn't seem to notice. "Yes, it was me, send the others to class they didn't do anything". The chav's stopped sniggering and even Miss. Monday looked surprised.

"OK", she said, it was the quietest I had ever heard her talk, "Em...You lot can go". I stood up slowly and left the class with the others. I was confused. He wasn't the only one that did something. Sure, he was the only one that lashed out but what the others were doing had to count for something right?

"So he just took all the blame?", Rachel asked, it was after school and we were walking home, Rachel and Penny were looking at me surprised but Katie was still in her own little world. "You like him don't you?", she said giggling. "I don't know", I replied, "He seems, sort of, sincere".

Rachel snorted "He punched a guy in the face and you call him "sincere"". "Look guys, it's probably none of our business", Penny said, I shot her a thankful glance, "You all up for drinking at my sweet sixteenth?"

I'd never drunk before, the way she was talking about it anyway only sips from my parents glasses, and I wasn't sure I wanted to start. I was fifteen and besides Katie I was the youngest in our year, plus I probably acted youngest out of everyone. Penny noticed my face, "Hey, you don't have to just basically saying there's gonna be drink".

"I'm going to bring Danny", Katie said dreamily. I had almost forgotten he had asked her out Rachel looked confused. "He asked her out", Penny explained and I realised Rachel wasn't there when we found out.

We realised all to soon that it was probably not a good idea to tell Rachel. Me and Penny were quite good at hiding our feelings so we didn't hurt other people but Rachel just spoke her mind all the time and it always got her into trouble.

"What?" she shrieked and a few first years turned to look at us. Rachel glared at them and they scurried off, "You can't go out with Danny!"

"Why? You want to go out with him?Well, you've missed you're chance! Maybe he only likes girls who wear uniform", Katie retaliated.

"No I don't want to go out with him! I wouldn't go out with him if he was the last guy on earth! He...", Rachel stopped as she realised Katie's eyes were filling up with tears, she hugged her, "Katie, Come on", she said in a softer, comforting voice, "You know you could do better, way better and plus", she said her voice returning to normal. I exchanged a worried glance with Penny about what she would say next but it was OK, "You have to stop using the uniform thing as an insult".

Katie laughed and pushed her way out of the hug, "I know", she said, "I...I just haven't been asked out in so long, I was practically desperate".

"Look, why don't you ask someone out?", Penny asked, "They're probably all scared you're to good for

them and will say no". Katie looked thoughtful for a moment, "But what if they say no to me?"

"Why don't we talk to someone", I suggested, "You could tell us the guy and if they said no you wouldn't even have to know". Rachel and Penny both nodded in agreement. "OK!", Katie said happily, "I'll dump Danny tonight".

I'd never seen someone so happy about dumping someone before, I could only hope that she let him down nicely. As I said I didn't like Danny but he wasn't that terrible, I didn't want him to be really upset about her. Especially as it was kind of my fault she was dumping him.

The next day Alistair came up to me in the morning to apologize, "Hey Kell, I'm so sorry about yesterday..I...". I stopped him before he could say any more, "Look, it's not your fault and it's not really me you should apologise to." After the thing with Miss. Monday I couldn't stop thinking about what she'd said.

Without thinking I blurted, "Do you have anger management problems?" I saw his hand fly towards

my face and I stumbled backwards in shock. For a minute I didn't feel anything but suddenly a burning pain shot through my cheek.

He raised his hands up, "Oh no, Kelly...I...no...I'm so sorry". He quickly turned away but before he did I noticed a tear trickle down his cheek. "I never meant to hurt you! I have to... I have to go...I can't do this".

He turned and left. I raised my hand to my cheek, it felt cool against the burning but I couldn't get over what had happened. Suddenly Penny appeared at my side.

"Oh my god Kell, are you OK!? That looked so sore! My god, he's an idiot, look we have to go in", she began to push me towards the door but I shook her off, "Penny look, it's not that bad!, he apologised!"

"Oh, and that helps does it, my god you look like you've been beaten up"

"Penny you don't know anything about him, he just slapped me that's all"

"Oh, I don't know anything about him? You've known him for about a day and Oh, he just slapped you,

that's OK then", she said sarcastically and for a moment it looked like she was about to slap me.

We stopped talking for a moment and just headed down the dingy corridor towards drama. Alistair was already there as well as Rachel and Katie who sat at the other end of the room from him.

Penny gave Alistair an evil look. "Do you want to know what Alistair", she said his name like it was something vile that she needed to spit out, "Did to Kelly, he slapped her, that's what! And you know she's OK with it!"

"OMG Kelly are you all right", Rachel said worriedly then shot an evil glare at Alistair. I rolled my eyes and noticed that Katie was looking at me weirdly. "Kelly do you have a rash?", this time I wasn't the only one to roll my eyes.

Katie didn't even seem to notice though. "Guys do you know what!", she chattered, "I dumped Danny!". She was extremely over excited for someone who had just dumped their boyfriend but I was happy to get the conversation away from Alistair and me.

"How did you do it", I asked before the others had a chance to steer the subject back, "Through text? E-mail? Did you just tell him?"

"Umm...", Katie looked thoughtful for a moment, "Oh yeah, I left a comment on his bebo page that said "u r dmpd"".

I looked at her weirdly, Danny hadn't been on bebo for months, "Katie, you know he doesn't use bebo".

"Yeah, BUT I sent him a text message saying check you're bebo messages"

"Why didn't you just tell him over text?", Rachel enquired.

"COS I've never dumped anyone before, I wanted to be imaginative",

Poor Danny. I still didn't like him and that was in no way about to change but it seemed a shame for Katie to be getting so much fun out of dumping him.

Nothing big really happened until Friday. During the week Katie had asked us to ask out two guys both of which had said no but when she told her to pick

another guy she didn't seem to get it. I wish I could just be like Katie, she always seemed so calm and didn't worry about anything although she didn't exactly do well in tests.

Chapter 2

Part 2, Romance and Anger

Alistair seemed to be holding his temper all week through a lot of teeth gritting and fist clenching and he was obviously trying to avoid me. Art had been awkward all week we hadn't even said a word to each other.

I was surprised that he was holding his temper, the constant teasing from Stephen would have been enough to set anyone off and he was always trying to wind him up and see if he'd crack.

It was Friday registration that got him, when Alistair came in he seemed to be in a worse mood than

normal, he was constantly punching the wall and his beautiful blue eyes were full of anger.

Miss. Monday left to go laminate something just before Stephen arrived, just one comment and it said Alistair off.

"Aiii! Look a' thai wee raj thi day, looks like 'is maether..." No one got to hear what Stephen was about to say because Alistair got up and shoved his table over, there was a deafening bang and a horrible crunch it landed on Stephens ankle, twisting it into an awkward shape.

Stephen wriggled his foot out from under the table and lunged at Alistair his foot hanging loosely off his leg. The rest of the class was silent apart from Katie who was screaming.

"Go get a teacher, I'll come with you", Penny whispered to her practically pushing Katie into the hall. One last worried look at the fight and they were gone.

I was worried but the rest of the class didn't seem at all concerned - in that way anyway. Stephens mates were all shouting stuff like

"BREAK HIS NOSE!"

"BREAK HIS ANKLE! HE BROKE YOURS!"

"HE DON'T LOOK SO HARD NOW DO HE?"

And there seemed to be a chant of, "FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!", starting up from the rest of the class. They were both rolling around the floor splattered in blood though I couldn't see where it was coming from.

I couldn't stand it I grabbed my phone from my pocket and dialled 999. Before they picked up I heard Rachel whisper in my ear, "still think he's sincere?", then she disappeared into the crowd.

A woman answered, "Police, Ambulance or Fire Station?"

"Ambulance", I replied breathlessly, I don't know why I was calling I was just scared one of them could get seriously hurt.

"OK, the ambulance is getting ready, where are you and what's the situation?"

"We're at school, Daneworth High, there's a fight, I don't know if they're OK, I think Stephen broke his ankle...and...and there's blood, lot's...I can't see what's wrong"

The woman told me that the ambulance was coming and to stay on the line, I didn't know what to do.

Just then Katie and Penny appeared with Mr. Douglass and Mr. Watt, the rugby coaches and probably the scariest teachers in the whole school. They were both tall, heavily muscled men and the aggressive face from rugby never wore off.

They barged through the crowd who scurried away at the site of them and as far as I could see Mr. Douglass grabbed Alistair and Mr. Watt grabbed Stephen and they pulled them off each other.

I suddenly realised that the ambulance would be waiting so I began to run outside. I banged into Miss. Monday in the hallway who was carrying lots of laminated paper which scattered everywhere.

"KELLY!", She bellowed, "WHERE IN THE WORLD ARE YOU GOING?".

"To get an ambulance miss, there's a fight!"

I ran away leaving Miss. Morris to find out more for herself. I got out in time to see the ambulance coming through the gates. I began to wave manically. A man got out of the front holding something under his arm and ran towards me, "Where's the fight?", he asked.

"It's in here", I replied and he and a woman holding the same object under her arm ran with me towards drama.

Rachel must have explained where I was to the others because when we got there Stephen and Alistair weren't in trouble they were still struggling against the rugby coaches and everyone was staring impatiently at the door.

The ambulance workers rushed in and I realised the objects under their arms were stretchers. They grabbed Alistair and Stephen and despite their struggling managed to strap them down expertly.

I didn't think the stretchers were necessary but Stephen wouldn't have been able to walk on his ankle and Alistair must have been seriously hurt because as they lifted them up he fell limp.

"Only two of you can come", they said scanning the room.

"Oh, ME ME ME!", Katie squealed and everyone looked at her weirdly, "I've never been in an ambulance before", she mumbled.

"OK we need to get them out of here quickly, how bout the teacher and the girl who waited for the ambulance".

I nodded then I realised that was me! I wasn't sure I wanted to go but I was really worried about Alistair so hurried out of the classroom with Miss. Monday.

Chapter 3

Possible start to Part 3, Romance and Anger

It was strange in the ambulance, the male ambulance worker was driving but the other was in the back with us. There was all sorts of medical instruments covering the wall and others on the floor.

Alistair didn't wake up in the ambulance but Stephen wouldn't shut up, he kept going on about how he'd "battered" Alistair. Suddenly I realised something I hadn't thought of since we were in the classroom.

The blood. It couldn't of come from nowhere and now that they were strapped down it would be easier to see. Alistair was still breathing though he was unconscious and I searched him for signs of cuts.

I was about to decide the blood must have come from Stephen when I noticed a trickle of blood from the other side of his wrist. I knelt down and even though the ambulance woman told me not to touch him I turned over his arm.

I gasped and sprung back almost landing on Stephen. Right were all the major veins and arteries were in your wrist there was a huge gash, something that couldn't have been done without a weapon.

A shiny object caught the corner of my eye I turned to see a knife in Stephen's pocket then it went blank.

I woke up blinking and wandering where I was

This is a possible start to part 3 of my story but I wasn't sure if it was to unrealistic. Please comment on whether you think I should use it or not. Thanx

xxx

About the Author

Lil-Butterfly